



The Democrat inquires whether we support the radical measures of the administration. It looks a foolish question. It knows that we do not support the measures in question, and we know that we shall not support them. It wasn't we who argued that a little while ago that the President had a perfect right to disregard the *habeas corpus*. It wasn't we who contended that the President and his Secretaries were right in arbitrarily arresting and imprisoning in forts any and all citizens they might think dangerous, and that the victims ought to feel gratitude that they were subjected to no worse punishment than a prison for their supposed crimes. It wasn't we who defended and applauded all the acts of the administration when it was in the dawn of its career of radicalism and usurpation. No, no, no! but we were that were frowns upon by the Democrat for withholding support from the Lincoln administration.

The Democrat was emphatically the Lincoln organ in Kentucky. Among all the Kentucky papers it stood alone, absolutely alone, in defending the Lincoln administration's high-handed measures. It showed its capacity to swallow all the monstrous prescriptions that the administration could make. We are not at all surprised that a paper, which was capable of giving to such absurd and mischievous lengths in support of the policy of the Northern radicals, is now showing itself equally capable of giving, under the silly plan of opposition to the administration, support to the cause of the rebellion in the very way in which the rebellion most craves support. The way in which the fortunes of the rebellion can be most effectively advanced. A paper that hounds from the extreme of radicalism into the ranks of the rebellion may at any moment bound back again, be lodged.

The Democrat says that the right to vote with any party is "a right guaranteed by both State and Federal Constitutions." Of yes, if a party were to establish itself upon the ground of seeking to break up the government and all government, incurring universal rebellion and anarchy, and promoting a general system of theft, arson, and highway robbery, we suppose that a fellow would have a constitutional right to vote with it. Nevertheless his vote would indicate him as a character that needed watching. Men can commit darning crimes without violating either the State or Federal Constitution.

It is stated in the Democrat's report of Mr. Wickliffe's speech at the courthouse, that, when he alluded to us, the audience gave "three groans." Well, 'tis our mission to make rebels groan. We have caused them to fall the air with a great deal of that interesting kind of music-groaning like a thousand beggars. They dream of us, and groan in their sleep. Waking, they groan themselves to sleep, and sleeping they groan themselves awake. We can only say to them for their consolation as the good old Methodist preacher said to his excited hearers—"groan, sinners, groan!"

We have already published the fact that Dr. Fry, in sending Bickley, the father of the Knights of the Golden Circle, from New Albany to the military authorities here, stated that Bickley said the Senior Editor of the Louisville Democrat was among the first persons to join the Knights in this city. Will not our neighbor inform a good many inquiring and anxious friends whether the statement of Bickley is true or false? Is not the matter too tremendously important to be passed by in silence?

The Editor of the Democrat says—"There are not now over one hundred thousand fighting men left in the whole South, and these are disorganized, disheartened, and scattered without any power of concentration." A few weeks ago he exaggerated the rebel power of resistance most extravagantly. He exaggerated it for display reasons, and he belittles it for similar reasons. He is consistent in purpose, however inconsistent in means.

A letter from McMinnville, Tenn., from a young gentleman to his father in this place, says the latter can return home there in safety now, and that hundreds are voluntarily coming in daily to take the oath of allegiance and return to their peaceful vocations. All acknowledge that the rebellion is in its last extremity, that it was a great folly, and manifest sincere regret at the infatuation which had entangled them into insurrection.

The Mobile Tribune fears that after Grant has left his garrison on the Mississippi, he will move toward Selma, while Rosecrans moves on Montgomery. In this case, it adds: "Mobile would be at the mercy of the enemy, without the necessity of firing a gun into it. We should be controlled by the force which compelled Pemberton to lay down his arms."

The Richmond Dispatch says the "capture of Morgan's men is a distressing blow to the Confederacy," and that "the pride of the people was very much interwoven with the achievements of Morgan." Of course it was; traitors to their country must take pride in acts of rapine, arson, horse-stealing, and murder.

The Democrat says, "no one will pretend to assert, that, in the eye of the law, it is a crime to vote with any party." The "eye of the law" isn't always as keen-sighted as the eye of "trit." And, in the last-mentioned eye, it is a crime, a crime of deepest dye, to vote with a party seeking to betray and overturn the republic.

Adjutant General Finnall is busily engaged in making the necessary preparations for the draft. At the same time the recruiting for volunteers is going on in several parts of the State. The best way to avoid the draft is to enlist as a volunteer.

Mr. Wickliffe said at the courthouse that he wished his voice could "reach every hamlet and corner in the State." We guess that a good many of the hamlets and corners would rather be excused. They would prefer placenter notice.

At the latest dates from Great Britain, the British papers were anticipating that Jeff Davis would soon issue his proclamation from Washington. They have seen, are this, that he is far! to tell us it from Mexico.

PRAIRIES ARRESTED.—A squad of fifteen or twenty rebel prisoners was brought in on the Louisville and Lexington Railroad last night. They were captured by our forces at Lexington, and are of Pugram's command.

Mr. Wickliffe was 75 years old. We don't know why he stays so long, unless because neither heaven nor hell is willing to take him. And yet the Devil is willing to be not very particular.

The rebels have learned the folly of invading Maryland, Pennsylvania, Indiana, and Ohio. Now let us teach them the madness of invading Kentucky.

Buckner hasn't yet eaten his dinner in Louisville, but Morgan has eaten several meals in Cincinnati. We hope they agreed with him.

The Richmond Inquirer says of the commencement of the Gettysburg battle, that Gen. Lee "meant to feel the Federal lines." Wickliffe's speech.

An Editor, describing Gen. Meade's manner, says that he is "easily approached." Gen. Bragg isn't. Try to approach him, and he runs away.

General Franklin has not gone to New Orleans to supersede Banks, as reported, but proceeded thither to take command under him.

Mr. Wickliffe says that he is "crippled." True, but he shouldn't try to cripple Kentucky merely because misery loves company.

CAPTURE OF MORGAN.—Capt. George W. Rue, of Col. Richard T. Jacob's Ninth Kentucky Cavalry, was the officer who finally caught Morgan in a bag. The concluding scenes in the great race are detailed in the Commercial paper from the oral narrative of Major Rue. From the Commercial's account it seems that, at midnight on July 23, Major Rue, commanding detachments of the Ninth and Eleventh Kentucky and Eighth Michigan in all about 400 men, made up with the exception of the detachment at Elkhorn, crossed the Kentucky, the men who had given out in the mad race after Morgan, through southern Indiana and Ohio, left this city by cars for Steubenville. The men had been refreshed by rest, and were provided with fresh horses. Major Rue proceeded under direct orders from Major General Burnside. On the evening of the 23rd Major Rue's command arrived at Beloit, and from thence proceeded to Shadyside. Morgan was then at Richmond, eleven miles west of Steubenville, closely pursued by Major Way, Seventh Michigan, of Gen. Shadyside's command. Major Rue unloaded his men in two hours and moved forward to Knobsville, Jefferson county, and on the direct road northward to New Lisbon, Columbiana county. In the meantime Morgan had moved in a northeast direction, and taken a road which, like that on which Major Rue was moving, would lead him to the same point, New Lisbon. As sporting men say, Major Rue had "the inside track." Crossing the New Philadelphia Railroad through Adamsville, and other small post towns in the southern part of Columbiana county, Major Rue rapidly forward, and on Sunday came to a point within four or five miles of New Lisbon. At this time Morgan had turned eastward, and was advancing along what is known as the Beaver Creek Road, which would lead him to the river at Smith's Ferry, which is near the line of the State. The road on which Major Rue was advancing, was nearly at right angles with that on which Morgan was advancing. When about in sight of the road Maj. Rue saw a cloud of dust ahead, and knew that Morgan was coming. The rebels described the Federals almost at the same moment, and it was a race between them which should first reach the intersection of the two roads. The Major says he never in his life felt such a glow of excitement, and never experienced such bitter regret, when he met Major Rue at the point ahead of him, and thought he had escaped. The Major was accompanied by a faithful guide however, one who never deceived, and knew the country like a book. It wasascertained that by taking a diagonal road there was still a chance to head off the bold Kentucky rider. Leaving thirty men to guard the road at the point where Morgan had turned, and with the remainder of his command, then not more than 300 strong, ran spur to their horses. It was, as the Major described it, a tremendous charge. The distance was a mile and a half. His horses were comparatively fresh, and Morgan's jaded and worn down. It was more exciting than a Steele-chase; and this time the Major, to his intense gratification, struck the Beaver Creek road, reached the coveted point with Major Rue formed across the road, the others coming speedily up. The rebels saw they were caught, and checked up. Maj. Rue fully expected a fight. But a white flag came forward and with it a demand from Morgan to surrender. Morgan thought he was dealing with the militia. Major Rue was despatched to the camp of the Major described it, a tremendous charge. The distance was a mile and a half. His horses were comparatively fresh, and Morgan's jaded and worn down. 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